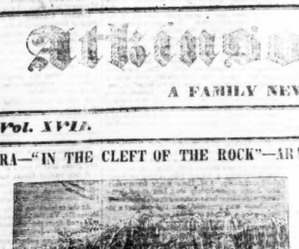
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. Philadelphia, July 14, 1838. Whole No. 885.

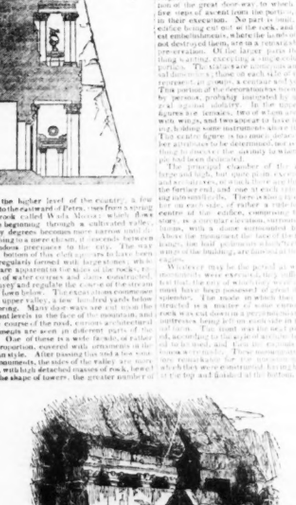
PETRA—"IN THE CLEFT OF THE ROCK"—ARABIA.



It is well known that the Nabathean Arabs who in the Scriptures are termed Edomites, had a city on which they bestowed the name of Petra from the circumstance that it is built on a rock. The accounts which have come down to us of this once celebrated place, are extremely limited, but the researches of modern travellers have in a great extent supplied the deficiency. Petra occupied a valley that was some hundred feet below the level of the surrounding country, and the sides of which consist of stupendous rocks. The only entrance to the valley is by a narrow defile, through which a small stream flows; after passing a short distance, the ravine opens into a wide area, about a quarter of a mile and half long. On that plain arose the ancient city, whose fragments are strewed around, while nothing remains standing except the excavated, and delicately sculptured, rocky parts of the walls of another, such parts of its fronts, entablatures and pilaster, and more particularly of a triumphal arch; there is also a theatre, the seats in which are cut out of the solid rock.

The precipices of rock which enclose the valley, present an aspect almost extraordinary and astonishing for they not only exhibit, at numerous little heights numerous excavations in the cliffs, but the interior of the rock has been excavated in a variety of caslaes, some of which have great extent. Besides those of these façades, to which we have already alluded, there are many others, and the terror of the rock has been excavated into chambers, of a greater or smaller size, than are still more numerous and of greater magnificence. In some, these apartments are considered to serve the purpose of sepulchres, while in others every evidence that some of them were the residence of human beings.

On the higher level of the country, a few miles to the eastward of Petra, rises from a sloping flat a brook called Mousa's Fountain, and in the beginning through a cultivated valley, but by degrees it becomes more rocky, and terminating in a mere channel, it descends between stupendous precipices of rock, and at length after the bottom of the chasm has become level, it once regularly formed with large stones, which there are appearances of having been the remains of water courses and dams constructed to supply and direct the course of the waters down to the low below. The exact dimensions cannot be given, as the bed is filled with rubbish from the spring. Many door ways are cut into the different levels in the face of the mountain, and in the course of the road, certain architectural monuments are met with, as the tomb of the rock. One of these is a wide façade, or rather low proportion, covered with ornaments in the Egyptian style. Beyond this are a few other similar monuments, the sides of the valley are more steep, with a detached cascade which falls down into the shape of towers, the greater number of



Opposite the Khasne the defile widens so as to be of a less than a hundred feet, and is bounded by these generals, was in reality the Petra to form an area about fifty yards wide, in front not described. In the region of Augustus, Gibbus of the temple. The whole of the rocks in this vicinity the dimensions for the distance of three hundred yards, are covered with a great variety of excavations in their full grandeur; on the opposite side is a house which numerous chambers, and in front of which is a great extent over directions. The sides of the mountains are covered with a great variety of excavations, raised tombs and private dwellings. The fame of the temple, the Khasne Fraon, is attributed to ancient historians, though it does not appear that their knowledge of it was very accurate. They remarks, that the Nabathei inhabited a city called Petra, situated in a hollow less than two miles in circumference, and surrounded with inaccessible mountains, watered by a small stream. Diodorus informs us, that Antigonus, the General of Antigonus, in the year 310 A. C., sent a detachment of Demetrius, and that Athenæus, invaded the Nabathæans. The first of these at last plundering the town, during the absence of its inhabitants at a neighboring festival, was himself surprised and his army cut to pieces. Demetrius gave up the siege after a fruitless effort, but it may be doubted whether the place attacked was Petra.

HORACE IN PHILADELPHIA——SECOND SERIES.

ODE XXVII.—HE REMONSTRATES WITH CONTENTIOUS THEOLOGIANS.

"Natio in usum lætitiæ scyphi," &c.

Most restored Sirs, while you forget
Your worldly wrangling, and engage
In festive disputes, and fume and fret,
With such unpovernable rage:

Why should you thus your wits engage?
With grief I see your patience move,
And wish in sooner, such brains I've one
To waste in such a foolish way.

Calcus and Peter lately join'd
In fierce contention for a bone—
So well he gnaw'd, that you would find,
"I was not none gnawable than mine;
But Calcus's nose is eleven inches!"
Then pull'd and tugg'd with might and main,
And vastly neither way inclin'd,
Till from their jaws the morsel fell!

Down in the dark alcove it dropp'd;
Where no one saw the excitement more,
When up a mole's figure popp'd,
And each relieved their wrangling bone;
When him, lord you in season stopp'd.

And to your kennels both retir'd,
Each had an equal right to regard,
And each, at home, had been admir'd.

But now the world beholds with scorn
Your feeble efforts to excel
Each other in the mighty horn,
Nought of triumph has to tell:
Go now and divide your heads before
Some more unprofitable jars:
Your master's collar is not worth
To you the price of civil wars.

By reverend and ingenious hands,
Methinks my parchment plann'd
And tables sometimes gain our ends,
Which you, I trust, will carry
By all the dullest officials,
Fathers be forged to explore,
So far from mischief to secure
That you can might offend you more.

Who some on important point
Exactly wishes to be satisfied,
Which either surprise would anoint,
Time laid your dogmas in season,
Then to the point of your discourse
And read your sentence in that book;
Read sentence as it stood on pitch,
Which no one knows but you and me.

Hath such an one to deal the blow,
By you in dogma must be fix—
How most impressive would be
For your infallible decree to—
Your eternal censures pass borrow,
And you'll be very delighted and thrill'd,
And you—the last you think of know.

Are with the mere presumption content.

Ah, you and Sir, methinks 'tis old,
That you, in matters of peace,
Should be commenced by your lord,
Long waiting, exercising the function
With decent in good gladness about,
With much lowly mien and more,
You your mistress's favor to court,
And, forsooth, bend your angry brows!

The mistress part. Bend both, forsooth!
And thus the course the Universe steers!
Heed's your duty, and you'll be paid prayer,
And facts and pedestal assert;
And chiefly, as mistresses desiring,
Be charity, and love.

The narrow path you must follow,
You'll find the broader road to hell.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE CONSCRIPT BROTHERS.

It was in the dark and smoky room of an inn-house, the walls stained by the dirt of years, that the young men were seated at a table. Fresh meats and many meal stood untasted before them, and their countenances were pale and sad, their knapsacks lay on the floor. The stove heat uncouth against the window. The rain had poured through the glass-panes, and the wind with a still more desolate appearance to the miserable apartment.

It was the evening before the battle of Waterloo. The sun of the 17th of June had set in blood. Oh, it was the most fortunate moment of my life, to be with you, my dear brother, for I know that to-morrow I shall not draw a tear from a human eye. I am a soldier, a chosen of the army, and I may, possibly, as I pass along, administer to the enjoyment of my fellow-men. But I cannot commend their happiness.

"I am sorry," said Conrad, "if we first should fall, you might be a son to our father."

"And a brother to Alice," added Edward.

"Yes, to Alice," said the soldier; "but then would they ever vex me? Who will touch for my sister?"

"I will, said Edward, with murmuring; "you stood my friend when I was a child, and I will be one to you. Will you not trust me?"

"Dear and Honored Father:—When you receive this letter you will be no more. Evelle and Edward will be in the army. Edward is not of service, and I have thought it my duty to enter the ranks in his place. I take up my knapsack and follow my brothers. Oh, I am not afraid to die, for I am a soldier, and I feel as if no evil could come to me. But I am sorry for you, and for Alice and poor Lucile.

"Be not afraid, my father," replied Edward, "if we fall, you will have a son in our father."

"And a brother to Alice," added Edward.

"Yes, to Alice," said the soldier; "but then would they ever vex me? Who will touch for my sister?"

"I will, said Edward, with murmuring; "you stood my friend when I was a child, and I will be one to you. Will you not trust me

Saturday Evening Post.

SUPPLEMENT TO VOL. 2, 1829.

SILK INTELLIGENCE.

THE SILK BUSINESS.

The Editor of the Baltimore Farmer and Gardener remarks, that he has devoted several years of close application to the study of the Silk Culture, and he has had some little experience in some branches of it, and as the result of his studies and experience, he honestly affirms, that he believes it to be the most lucrative of all human employments. Such being his opinion he is solicitous to see its advantages extending in an early period to the citizens of Baltimore, in order that they may not be the last to avail themselves of the benefits of an enterprize so fruitful of individual prosperity, and so well established as further the public interest.

From his personal observation, he is induced to believe, that an acre of ground planted in the *Morus multicaulis*, will afford foliage sufficient to supply one million of worms, from that time the entire feeding season; it is reduced to a *certainty*, that 2,000 cocoons will produce a pound of silk; this the subscriber believes to be an average sufficiently large to cover all expenses, as less than 2,500 cocoons have made a pound of raw silk. If then 3,000 cocoons will make one pound, so will one million make 333½ pounds, and this quantity, as raw silk sells at 3 dollars per pound, will give $1,333 33¾, as the gross value of an acre in the Silk Culture.

A most important advantage resulting from the feeding with the leaves of the *Morus multicaulis*, arises from the fact of their being three or ten times larger than those of the White Italian mulberry. This variety therefore consumes the best,) which consequently, is nearly that proportion, lessens the expense of gathering the leaves and feeding worms. This will appear obvious when it is considered, that it requires no more labor to pluck one of the leaves of the *Morus multicaulis*, than it does one of the White Italian; that while the former provides sustenance sufficient for ten worms, the latter will only serve one; so that an immense saving is effected both in the collection and feeding of the foliage. It is worthy of note too, that the silk worm not only delights in the foliage of the Morus multicaulis, but that the silk made from it, is finer and stronger than equal to any ever grown. Nor should the fact be omitted, that owing to nearly all the leaf of this species of mulberry being available, the accumulation of vegetable offal so to fitting that the worm can be fed with much more cleanliness, their health and comfort better promoted and the danger of disease from fetid atmosphere, thereby greatly decreased, if not entirely obviated. Owing to the facts just stated, much fewer laborers are required to feed any given number of worms, and the subscriber is convinced that not more than one-third of the number of hands required to feed with the White Italian mulberry, is requisite where the Morus multicaulis is used. He believes that two women and five children can be found sufficient to supply the number of worms that can be fed on an acre of foliage.

The facts mentioned above, are deemed necessary to a proper understanding of the calculation which the subscriber submits below, which the subscriber submits as the nearest approximation to the probable result of all the business that he can make. He contemplates cultivating twenty acres, and will therefore make his statement conform thereto.

Calculation showing the probable receipts and expenditures arising from twenty acres in the Silk Culture.

RECEIPTS.	
For sale of 6,666 lbs. Raw Silk, raised on 20 acres in the culture, at $4 per pound, being at the rate of 333 lbs. to the acre,	$25,666 64
From which deduct as	
EXPENDITURES.	
For wages of 20 women 6 weeks, during the feeding season, at $2 per month,	480 00
For board of the above 6 weeks, at $2 per week,	240 000
For wages of 10 other women for the week at $2 per month,	75 00
For board of the above, five weeks, at $2 per week,	300 00
For wages of 100 children, between 7 and 10 years of age, one week at $1 per week each,	400 00
For board of the above, four weeks at $1 per week,	600 00
For expenses of reeling, &c.	1000 00
For interest on capital, say $20,000, at six per cent.	1200 00
For contingencies,	500 00
	4,805 00
Supposed net profit on 20 acres,	$17,261 64

The above statement, after deducting $5,000 for contingencies, shows nearly 90 per cent. profit. This sum the subscriber has purposely drawn from the excess connected into raw silk, and of course he proposes to state, that all such portions of the product of the farm as might be made into sewing silk, would yield at least 50 per cent. more profit, $2 per pound in subsistence, for the reason that it requires no additional expenditure than the process, making in the aggregate an average of 250 lbs. which would reduce to 167 lbs. which would yield $11,564, which leaves in favor of sewing silks, $6,396, which is within a fraction of one dollar per acre, on twenty acres.

With regard to markets for the sale of raw silk, or sewing silk, the subscriber would remark that they are abundant at home and abroad. England, whose supplies come of this staple will ever prevent her from becoming a rival manufacturer. Any silk will find ready market, but an advance of 2½ cts. per pound in price over that of India, while in the eastern manufacturers are from 25 to 37½ per cent. more for them.

The subscriber has also been induced to go into the culture of the Morus multicaulis, which he considers the surest means to realize one half of the above profits in 1829, the whole in 1830, and the whole and much more in 1831, when the whole pathways of that patriarch of antiquity, the Mulberry, will be covered by the leaves of the Morus multicaulis, with a taste to be gratified, a future object of antiquarian research.

Among the fecundity of the valley of the Mississippi in Indian antiquities, the American antiquarian will find ample scope for his labors, and much exercise—eagerly admitting all assistance and information from whatever source it may come. Already thousands since the publication of Father Hennepin's book, have been led to make such impracticable mounds and fortifications, as have been found in the wilderness of the distant west, engendered through the imagination of the ancient and fabulous. Others constructed toward forming the connexion in most too many to investigate, by the thousands of mounds of Indian antiquity—which is not for us to say—although we would have wished some indication could mark every one of our country, where an Indian mound was not the work of man.

In the month of May, 1826, a party of literary gentlemen, descended from the Ohio to the Mississippi, and proceeded from the latter to the river Indiana, between the bluff and the bank of the Mississippi, a short distance above the junction of the Ohio, for the purpose of examining some mounds that rose from eleven to sixty feet above the bottom on which they are situated. The mounds are nearly a mile from the river, on the north side of a large creek about one and a half. They stand twenty-three perches apart, in a direct line, and are about the same distance apart from each other. The first two in length of four perches square, and the other much smaller. An excavation was made in the centre of the largest mound, to the depth of eleven feet, through which the workmen descended up from the surrounding surface—and this depth were found alternate strata of clay, mixed with fragments of burnt earth, and ashes, of fifteen perfect strata, to the depth of eleven feet, when the workmen reached a solid bed of clay, which was not penetrated. The bones of men and animals, and other articles were found in the ashes, and in the clay, but not in the solid bed of clay. The bones of men and animals

Philadelphia Wholesale Prices

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 12.

ASHES.		New Fk.	37 38
Pot,		Ohio,	37 38
Pearl,		Barley Tasker	
BUTTER.		do. do.	38 39
Pa.		do.LANSON.	
New Orleans,	34 38	Ohio Grocery	
CANDLES		do.	37 38
Sperm,	37 38	Ohio Family	
Tallow,	11	do.	35 36
CANDLES		do. Flour,	40 50
Sperm,	37 38	do. Flour,	48 50
Tallow,	11	do. Flour,	50 52
COAL.		do. Flour,	52 54
Lorain,	$ 4 25	Ind. & Illinois,	30 37
Lorain, Lump,	5 00	CANDLES.	
COFFEE. duty free		Sperm,	18 20
Rio,	10 11	Adamantine,	12 13
Maracaibo,	10 11	do.	8 9
Java,	11	Tallow,	9 10
St. Domingo,	9 10	Linseed, Am. from	
Cuba,	10 11	do.	75
Cuba,	9 11	do. Dutch,	75
Laguayra,	10 11	Flaxseed,	1 10
Porto Cabello,	10 11	Spirits turpentine	31 32
COTTON. duty free		Tar, Wilmington,	2 25
Louisiana,	15 16	Do. Pitch,	2 25
Mobile,	15 16	In Dock rosin	3 00
Alab. and Tenn.	14 15	Wheat,	3 00
S. C. and Geo.	14 15	Rosin,	2 50
N. C. and Va.	13 14	Tar,	2 25
FREIGHTS.		Flaxseed,	1 75 1 80
To Liverpool,		Tonnage,	
do. do.		Lumber,	
FLOUR and MEAL		Shingles,	
Pa.	7 01 7 25	WHISKEY.	
Fine,	6 50	Hhds.	21 22
Superfine,	6 75	do in Bond	20 21
Extra,	7	Barrels,	21 22
do. do.	7 50	do in Bond	20 21
do. do. brand	8	Prices Current Screw	
GRAIN.		Cotton,	12 13
Rye,	72 80	Am. wash. fa.	10 11
Corn,	60 62	do. do.	11 12
Wheat,	1 30	do. Alabama,	12 13
Do Dock Island	1 30	do. Mobile,	12 13
Corn, L. white,	60	Sperm,	37 38
do. L.C. white,	60	Tallow,	11
do. Pa. round,	70	No. 1,	10

JEFFERSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, July 14, 1838

EDAs Mr. Edens S. Whitfield, who has been travelling in the Southern States for some months to our business connected with this and other papers of Philadelphia, has not thought proper to inform us from what point he intends to take departure, he is now required to suspend all operations connected with us, until he gives satisfactory proof of his integrity. All persons are cautioned against paying him any money on account of the N. E. Post, Casket, &c. until further notice.

Thursday night, the two articles going through various papers without acknowledgment, are the "Outlaw of Sherwood Forest," and the "Silver Bullet," which were written expressly for this paper.

The total amount of tolls received on the Pennsylvania canal for the present year, up to July 31, amount to six hundred and fifty-six thousand one hundred and thirty-one dollars and seventy-six cents.

On Saturday last, an unpaid was held at the Fountain Green Inn, on the body of a man, about twenty-eight years of age, who was discovered hanging to a tree in the wood near Pratt's garden. He was five feet, five inches high, had sandy hair, and a florman.

The rates of postage charged on the steam ship Great Western are, for berths in the principal saloon, $163 33; and in other parts, $140; the average of which is $150. When she sailed from New York, on the 23d of April, with one hundred and ninety-one passengers, the receipts from whom amounted to thirteen thousand six hundred and fifty dollars, besides the freight on one hundred tons of merchandize.

In the House of Representatives of the United States, Mr. Adams presented a resolution for the repeal of the rule now pursued in that body, making the attendance of members after 12 o'clock on Saturday night, on the principle that they were illegal. The resolution was lost, there being ayes 87 and nays 39.

The bill which passed the Senate some time since, to prohibit the Bank of the United States, from issuing the notes of the old institution, was called up in the House on Friday, 6th inst. and passed by a majority of eight. It is now a law, so far as the general government has the power to make it so.

The Bank, we have understood, now issues no notes except those of the new institution.

The bill for the suppression of the Express Mail failed; those mails will therefore continue for another year, unless sooner superseded by the Post Master General, which it is hoped he will be honest enough to do, and place all on the same ground.

The present season is unusually warm; the thermometer has ranged through the week, from 85 to 101 degrees; the instrument used being that at Ridgway's Library. Hitherto the city has, however, not been seriously affected, a circumstance which may be attributed in a great measure to the abundance of pure water with which we are supplied; and to the practice of frequent bathing now become general among all respectable persons of every class.

The Providence Journal, Rhode Island, states that the Governor of that State at an election occasion enacted a law, by which the power of granting licenses (we presume taverns) is vested in the Governor of the State, and that the twenty-four freeholders have authority to summon a town meeting, and if a majority of the freemen shall be opposed to granting licenses, the town council shall grant none in that town.

John B. Henderson, charged with forging Treasury drafts, and who recently escaped from the jail in Washington, D. C and fo the apprehension of whom, a reward of one thousand dollars was offered, was arrested in New York, on the steam boat Hantraas, at a wharf in Cincinnati, on his way to Texas.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We have received the first six numbers of a new periodical work, published semi-monthly at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. called the Poughkeepsie Casket, containing a variety of prose and verse, in the various branches of polite literature. It contains many good articles original and selected.

CLASSICAL ATLAS.

Mr. H. S. Tanner has just published the eighth number of the Classical Atlas, or a series of maps of Ancient Geography, and History. The present number contains the first part of maps of Sicilian Antique Tabula: 2, Graecia Antiqua; 4, Graecia, the northern parts viz: Macedonia, Thessaly, and Epirus; and 5, Graecia, the southern Antiqua. To the student of Ancient History these charts will be found eminently useful, as exhibiting in one view the relative positions of countries once celebrated in the annals of mankind.

It has been said the law regulating the variation of the magnetic needle, is caused by the pole revolving round the axis of the earth, once in 666 years. On this principle instruments and tables can be prepared, by which the latitude and longitude of any place may be ascertained, with moderate accuracy, by the dip of the needle. The merit of this discovery belongs to Dr. Hiel Sherwood, of New York, who presented a memorial to the Senate, on the subject which was referred to the committee on Foreign Affairs. A special report was made, of which five thousand copies were ordered to be printed.

General Scott has informed the Governor of Tennessee, that near three-fourths of the Cherokee Indians had been got together for the purpose of emigration, on or before the 4th of May next. Near three thousand had already set out for the west; the total of the westward movement induced a suspension of any further emigration until September.

Dr. Bennett of Ohio has remarked, in a lecture recently delivered at Erie College, Ohio that the Tomato, a well known medicinal vegetable, is one of the most powerful doubtstreams of the Materia Medica. Its virtues in various diseases, particularly those affecting the Liver, have been much lauded by several writers. Our observation has failed to convince us of the justice of those extravagant encomiums, though there is no doubt that as an article of diet, the Tomato by its peculiar properties will act in agreement with other and more powerful remedies. It would indeed be a matter of astonishment, so much used, possess the peculiar qualities of calomel, a remedy which requires such delicate tact in its administration. The views of Dr Bennett on this subject, do not appear to go so far.

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, JULY 10th, 1838.

Congress has adjourned, having made some of the very last, in the peculiar branch, an immense die determined not to visit every thing that had in any tinge of a Sub Treasury. Mr. Calhoun and others in the Senate, endeavored to assure the friends of that system, that it would yet triumph, when the verdict of the people should be well made up and fully expressed; though I found them that hope, if it existed at all, might be classed with the last hope. Mr. Calhoun put in for an example of a hundred years on this project. But I never strong or want that hope might be, for I have the opinion I have left were in the fear that the scheme would have been carried into operation. The Senate, by, except as a forced Executive measure, attach the friends of that system, that it would not and powerful union in the support of the existing party, must lend continually to self destruction in its unpopularity.

Mr. Wright's Specie Bill, to repeal the deposite Act of 1836, and within the last vestige of this was Messrs. Clay, Webster and others declared, should be passed between this still and a national Bank. But in despite of its friends it was not to be. It would have been passed. The repeal part was rejected by a vote of 119 to 102, and all that remained of the Bill was the proposition, to modify one clause of the deposite Act, which gives to the States the right to withdraw the deposites after all, which after the passage of that Act had stated or should issue notes of less than five dollars; but this was the last hope, and but if they should after that from issue such notes. There is no doubt that they do so still, and that you will perceive it a restraint on the Executive Power, which it is proposed to exercise, by aiming at the horse's tail to keep him from running off.

The ultimatum, then, and the sum total of all that has been done at this session of Congress, on the great subject which has so long and deeply agitated us the wholly trivial thing which I have just noticed, and the establishment Executive, and to the I can recollect but a single act of legislation on this point, that was of any importance, and that was the rate of the Resolution of 1816. But now the great object of legislation on this point, is to devise some mode that will be satisfactory to even that object can be only partially and imperfectly attained. Besides every one of them certainly ought to know, declared that the true mode was to separate the Bank and the State institutions as less than five dollars, would be of little use to the people, and that the former could not operate on Banks of a sound and good standing in the country, with such capital as they have in different parts of the Union, that it could not and would not long for them, though the banks be as they are, and declared that no remedy could

Verily's the Spice of Life,
That gives a zest to all the Seasons.

THE SPECTACLES.

Eolus, who to the plough was lord,
And never learnt to write or read,
Seeing the good old people use
To send with glasses 'mong their mess,
Which constantly they wore about 'em
And sent they could not do without 'em,
Himself one day in order to know,
And, as he seemed to nip and down,
He cleared his spy-wires such like things
Hung dangling on a row of strings.
It took him in the head to stop,
And ask the master of the shop,
If he could furnish folk that need?
With glasses that could make 'em read?
Or tell a pair of—what do you call it?
Would it the nose, and would not gall it?
The man his drawer in one hand took,
The other held a Rhine-land book,
The drawer contain'd of glasses plenty,
From ninny down to less than twenty;
Some not in hues, and some in shades;
But Robin could approve of neither:
And when a hundred pairs had tried,
And still had threw them in the drawer,
The man grew peevish—both grew vext,—
And swore he could not read the text,
"Not read?"—Could you for a fool?
I'll hang it o'er you were to school!
Did you ever read without the help
Of spectacles?"—I'll tell you, sirrah!
Do people who can walk without
Bar crutches to a stump about?"

ETIONA.—A girl said to her young lover, I shall grant you all you ask, after you have given me what you have not: what you cannot have: and yet may give me.

Pray, what was it? An answer is requested.

"Mother," said a little grammarian, "if Lord Wellington is a hero, was not Joan of Arc a *slave?*

Francis I. being told of a captain who never knew what fear was, said, then he must never have snuffed a candle with his fingers; for he would have been afraid of burning them.

A man seeing in the street *de la Petite Peroune* old woman, who drove some asses, said her "Adieu, mother of asses." "Adieu, adieu, my son," answered she. The man felt his ears grow as he walked along.

A man of wit said, that a wise man thinks before he speaks, a fool speaks before he thinks.

One said that a tavern was a place where moderation was sold by the bottle.

A lady of quality, seeing the pompous procession of her husband's funeral, exclaimed, sir, husband would my husband have been to see this he who was so fond of ceremonies!

SCENE AT A TAVERN.—I say, old friend, why did you drop that paper so suddenly, when the editor stepped in, ha? "Ah! I had a good cause for so doing; for you see I am about fifty years old, and have lived here all my life, and never subscribed for a newspaper but one year, which I have not *paid* for that yet?" "Ah! but what is that "——cried subscribers never pay at all. "Ay, yes, I know, but you see I'm ashamed to let them know that I read.'

JAW BREAKERS.—You must be Phil-hottan-ed, said a pompous Physician to a poor invalid I ran to—indeed I fear I must be Phil-hottan-ed, tell you, you must be idle frapsed for Pompous-ity which, the other answered—Well, you may do that, but I'll be hanged if I will submit to t'other thing.

The N. York Express thinks that a lottery office establishment should commence a mile, by a mile square, a good fire on a cold day, a rocking chair—and a newspaper.

GETTING OUT OF A SNARL.—A set of Entelayner hands on an unusual batch of the field—on being baked what he was after, replied—that a body can't get a little wood to make some shoe thread, without being interrupted.

CURIOUS, BUT TRUE.—A young Puppy—a pleasure, while out a friendly visit to a friend in this city, with whom he was intimate, said to a young lady, a member of it.

"You smith oneself, Miss. What is the matter her?"

"Are you a Doctor, and cannot tell. Feel my pulse, replied the lady.

"I do!

"What do you prescribe?

"A husband.'

"Where is it to find him?

"Here, if you will accept me" exclaimed the son of Galen with an enthusiasm worthy a poet.

The lady was one. The lady called Miss. Doctor —— What would you give to know?

CLIMAX.—The following eloquent speech was made not long since, by a young lawyer of Boston, to a court and jury in one of the eastern counties of New York.

"May the court please, gentlemen of the jury, the defendant in this case, with an agility of a fiend, emerged from the dense wilderness like a roaring lion, and in his gigantic strength, he seized my client by the collar, and—*drew his shirt!*

A woman having been tried for the crime of bigamy—on her being two husbands at the same time—the wags of a reporter remarked that "one lawyer was worthy, but *two* well."—*Boston Times.*

A witness being called into court to testify in a certain cause there pending, on being asked what he knew of the matter, gave the following broad evidence. He understood he resided somewhere between Boston and Providence! "Pray," said he—what's your name?" "Why, my name is Wilson." "And how old are you?" "I'm 21 next harvest." "Where were you born?" "In this state, and I—And how long have you resided in Boston?" "Why, I've lived there ever since I was born."

TURKISH EXCLAMATION WITHOUT VERB.—Among different nations I have surprised females without their veils—and both parties were young, and they both did the same thing, which was to tuck their heads under the wing, as if in that manner from a feeling that they should not be exposed to Christian eyes, and that it was their duty to defend their modesty as we, on the only means of obviating the bad effects of an unmerited an event as had just taken place. *Journeys without Hand Veils.—Horney Resource to Turkey and Greece.*

PRESERVATIVE EXCELLENCE.—The steamboat roosters at Buffalo—one the particulars set under the head of Buffalo—are the particulars set under the head of Buffalo—are the particulars of the burning of the steamboat Erie, on the 9th inst. by which about 300 persons lost their lives, and which should not be exposed to Christian eyes, and that it was their duty to defend their modesty as we, on the only means of obviating the bad effects of an unmerited an event as had just taken place. *Journeys without Hand Veils.—Horney Resource to Turkey and Greece.*

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TAKING A NEW FORM.—An individual who had never seen the inconvenience of taking a powder preparation, was ordered by his physician to drink soda water. A box of powders was accordingly obtained from the druggists, and dissolved in one tumbler and the soda in the other, as per prescription. With supper the fortune of the facts the soda was turned off, and from the same bowl into his stomach went all! The acid and alkali meeting in that condensed region, and finding no small of the body themselves, boiled over in a torrent of effervescence. The poor fellow thought it was certainly his day of doom when the soda water began to hiss, and found the liquid spouting from his mouth and nose in a stream from a safety valve. The next time he took a soda powder he was like the Hessians before the battle of Bennington—"He let it come.—*Hall. Taster.*

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE.—The singular circumstance that between a future union between the same sexes, now more uncommon, than ever occurring. The following example, from court without the knowledge of the parties, is a most singular one. A brother sister of mine, was a man of uncommon good parts, of a most amiable disposition, placid temper, and of a most affectionate disposition. With regard to the latter, he was however, to an extreme, to go to a ball. We had not been long in the room when, to my great astonishment, he introduced a young lady who was dancing with, and whom he had previously engaged her to dance. Such an act so apparent, would not but have struck us as a singularity, which might have been attributed to an unusual entanglement at table, but for the company here of the room, for he was remarkable observations. The dance was accordingly over when he led the lady to where we were seated, and introduced her to me as his wife. Her name was Miss Lock of deep fascination; but as both parties was a married woman.

The time of sadness in which he addressed me, was truly ludicrous. A few minutes after, he left the ball room. The strangeness of his conduct led me to fear that his mind was not altogether in a sound state, but I was confirmed in my apprehension when he told me the following morning that he was convinced he should be married to the object of his admiration, whose husband was a younger and healthy clergyman in the neighbourhood. Here matters rested, and we both went abroad. We did not meet until three years after, when, to my utter surprise, I found him in prosperous circumstances, and that the husband had died from a fall from his horse, and the parties were married. But what rendered this circumstance still more strange is, that a similar presentiment was experienced by the young lady, who, on returning from the ball, mentioned to her sister with much emotion, that she had danced with a stranger, to whom she felt convinced that she was destined to be united. This connection underwent every moment of her life, as, despite of her most strenuous endeavours, she could not discover the stranger from her constant thoughts, reluctantly yielding to the hope of seeing him again.—*Hilling's Medical Experience.*

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The following beautiful extract is taken from "Wilson Conworth," in the last number of the Knickerbocker Magazine :—

"The land of William Penn is the only soil not purchased by the blood of the natives—a feeling of peace came over me as I breathed it, and called to mind the scene where he is represented as with his Indians. The design is magnificent.

"How few men must have been the principles of that man! What a religion that must be, which tarnishes not, when transferred from the heart into the midst of a savage tribe, relying upon the efficacy of his purity of purpose, and the power of his character, to protect him! How much is such heroism beyond the daring of the warrior! The one is merely the effort of physical courage. Is there in all history a character that approaches nearer to the character of Christ than his? His weapons were meekness and love; he went about doing good; he endured adversity with patience, and would have suffered martyrdom for his faith. His principles of peace, are getting to be the principles of the whole civilized world.—How much he was in the advance of his age! As I muse, I feel the soul of Penn, I determined to seek out a home in some community of his life, and I never had cause to repent the bargain.

ON THE TREATMENT OF CHILDREN.

In 1825, there were 8,165 deaths in the city and county of New York—2,208 of individuals under five years of age—about 1 in 4. Of these, the average number, so that almost one half of all the deaths of children in New York are of those under five! Think you they have lived out half their days? What time for them to pass the dreary interval between the cradle and the grave? With us in a hundred it may have been the case, that, "Columbia, you may not know the commotion" whose whose it was written. I have heard Sir Isaac say that he drove some asses, and hear that it may find a place of record in some corner of your "Journal," and be rescued from oblivion.

In the year 1526, when patriotic feeling pervaded the country, and when there were several parties in the field, Mr. Fox, a young player who was more admired for his vocal than his dramatic powers, called one morning upon his friend Mr. Lee, and after asking the usual salutations, he had been appointed for his benefit, and expressed his wish that Lee would write some effective lad been taken, begged his friend to do something in the line, and said Fox, "Can you write me some patriotic verses to the fall of the President's March, I feel sure of a response. Several of the pieces of Lee's would have attempted it, but they have come to the conclusion that it cannot be done, yet I think you may succeed." Mr. H. consented to make a trial and requested Fox to call again in a week to judge of the result.

Mr. H. accordingly called in his study, and in a short time wrote the first verse and chorus, which were submitted to Mrs. Hopkinson, who was also a